

TANEY COUNTY REPUBLICAN

VOL. 23. No. 7.

FORSYTH, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1917.

Four Pages.

The Red Cross Drive

Forsyth and vicinity responded nobly to the Red Cross drive for membership. Our charter membership of ten steadily progressed until, as we go to press, there are 108 names on the Red Cross roll—I had almost said honor roll.

Is your name there? It is the great organization for the care of the wounded of the Allies, and especially our own—our boys whom we have selected to serve us on the field of honor, who are to interpose their bodies between us and a fate like Belgium, Serbia, and other conquered countries—who are to keep our homes inviolate, our property secure, our children from being homeless waifs, our women from dishonor. These defenders are going to fall ill from exposure while doing our bidding, they are going to be torn by shrapnell, suffer from shell shock, and other injuries incurred in action, and will need medicines and bandages, nursing, etc. Besides, the knowledge that we are standing by them is going to hearten our boys and make them fight harder, and end things quicker.

It only costs \$1.00 to join. If you don't help, some one else must do your part—do what YOU ought to do yourself. Do you want that? Have you any more right to expect it than to expect some one to give you a dollar for nothing? You are not giving it; it is your part of this national war to help care for those who are doing for you what you cannot do for yourself and it is not a contribution to charity. Far from it. Besides, of what use will your dollar be that you have—I won't say saved but— withheld, if, because it is withheld, the war is lost and the Huns take charge of our business affairs? Belgium, Serbia, Poland, northern France, know and we can guess. It would be of about as much use as a fan in a Dakota blizzard.

Let us all do our part; let every man, woman and child who is old enough become a member, and set the dollars rolling on errands of mercy.

Status of Pension Legislation

The new law giving widows of the Civil, Spanish, and Philippine wars pensions of \$25 per month renders it unnecessary for Congress to consider many special widows' pension bills which had been introduced previous to the enactment of that legislation on October 6th. To that extent the work of the Pension Committees of Congress has been lightened, and the handling of other cases expedited. The Chairman of the Senate Committee is seriously ill at the present time, and it is expected that he will not be in his seat until the first of the new year. It is undecided whether to delay the report of special bills until his return or to put the work of the committee into the hands of an acting chairman. In the House Committee it is understood that reports on many bills are already prepared, and their submission to that body will be looked for early in the session. The consideration of emergency legislation at the last session, to the exclusion of everything else, brought on something of a congestion in the pending pension bills, and an attempt will be made to clear the calendar of such measures at an early date.

Claude Kitchination

Actuarial research shows inequalities of the new revenue law. Given four instances—one of an individual, one of a partnership, one of an old corporation, and one of a new corporation—accountants have presented results to show what each would pay, the hypothetical capital in each case being \$500,000 and the hypothetical profits \$250,000. The individual would pay \$123,952; the partnership would pay \$105,683; the old corporation would pay \$52,224; the new corporation would pay \$62,424. These hypothetical figures will solve themselves into realities next June unless the present session of Congress does something to change the crudities and the discriminations of the law.

Reports from all over the country indicate that the 10,000,000 new members whom the Red Cross set out to secure in the Christmas drive have been secured. A few localities have fallen behind their quota, but more have gone above and beyond the estimates of what they were bound to do.

Yes, Boys, the American people will stand by you. Your service and sacrifice will be appreciated.

True, there are some tightwads who would rather see you rot in the trenches than to separate themselves from their beloved and adored dollars—unless absolutely assured that each dollar will come back and bring another dollar with it.

Loyalty Easy in the United States

One of the speakers in a local Jewish meeting accurately touched on the most important feature of our national life. He said loyalty is easy in the United States, stating in briefest form of tremendous truth.

Loyalty is so easy in the United States it is cause for marvel that anything savoring of disloyalty can exist. To be true to our country and its free institutions requires only that the citizen be true to himself. No government since the Garden of Eden has burdened its citizens more lightly in time of peace than does ours. One of our national characteristics is that we have asked all of our Government, and have returned but little. Nowhere has freedom had such interpretation as here, and nowhere was individual liberty and personal rights more sacredly guarded or jealously preserved to all. In time of war it is a common duty, a mere matter of self-defense, that we stand firmly together against all foes. Mental twists or bias that finds expression in seditious act or words are beyond understanding, and are more iniquitous because they are aimed against the best government man has ever framed. Being loyal is the easiest and lightest burden that is laid on the citizens of the United States.

Took Not Sweet Counsel

Representative Burton E. Sweet of Iowa was one of those Members who took up the cudgels in the defense of the publishers of the country when the so-called zone system for second class postage was being thrashed out in the House. Mr. Sweet proposed an amendment striking out the entire paragraph relating to the increase in postage. He claimed that as a general proposition, profits and not business should be taxed. Following that theory Mr. Sweet made a vigorous attack on the attempt to inflict additional burden on the newspapers and magazines of the country, but was unsuccessful in securing the adoption of his amendment, although the present law is a marked change from the language that Mr. Sweet criticized.

Smoot Was Right

Senator Smoot was quite right when he stated that "nothing more grotesque has ever been passed by Congress than the excess profits tax in the war revenue law." He might have gone much further, for the law is not only unworkable but absolutely vicious. As was stated in a recent analysis, the law in effect, gives the Secretary of the Treasury or the Commissioner of Internal Revenue the power to fix the value of the stock of every large corporation in the United States, merely by arbitrary interpretation of the statute. And under any attempt to make the law effective arbitrary interpretation would be essential. The absurdity of the law is apparent from the fact that in the case of one typical corporation the tax may be equivalent to \$25 a share on its common stock, or \$50 a share depending on the way the Treasury Department chooses to construe the measure—assuming that it is possible to interpret it at all, which is doubtful. —N Y Tribune.

The Flowers of Marie-Jose

BY LOUISE MARNY

[The place where the Queen of Belgium is caring for six hundred orphan children is named after her little daughter: "The Garden of Marie-Jose."]

Sweet as the tears of the Virgin,
Are the Flowers of Marie-Jose,
And sacred as those of the mourners
Who watched at the Dawn of Day.

For they are Belgian children,
Nameless—who call in vain
To their martyred and nameless parents,
Whom the kaiser's huns have slain.

Daily their upturned faces
Strain toward their tortured land,
Praying that God may hear them
And take their outstretched hand.

Some day will be Easter morning,
Flowers of Marie-Jose!
Some day the Powers of Darkness
Will be chained and cast away!

And we, whom the upturned faces
Of the Flowers of Marie-Jose,
Haunt from their wistful places,
Have thrown ourselves in the fray!

We've started to forge that chain now,
Flowers of Marie-Jose!
That will hasten the Easter morning
And cast the great Fiend away.

—Red Cross Magazine.

The Wonders of Washington

It is impossible to go about Washington without coming on abundant evidence of the need of replacing sentiment by a ruthless efficiency that will get rid of mediocre, routine men in important positions, and will put the best executives available in their places. Kindheartedness to pleasant but unfit individuals ought not to be permitted to jeopardize the lives of American soldiers on the battle front. —Kansas City Star.

50,000 Graduate Nurses Will Be Required in Army Hospitals

With a continuance of the war, in the next year at least 50,000 nurses will be needed in Army hospitals at home and abroad. Of the 80,000 graduate nurses of the country only 3,500 have so far been assigned to duty in Army service, and of this number 1,500 are in France.

An Army nurse must be a graduate of a training school for nurses and must have served for two years in a hospital. They are assigned to duty in the United States or abroad, and preferences are granted when conditions permit. Nurses who prefer not to have service abroad will have their preferences respected.

Pay-Waiving Flag Wavers

Congressman John R. K. Scott of Pennsylvania has pending before the Committee on Military Affairs of the House a bill introduced by him at the last session which gives an opportunity for the many men of wealth in our military service to show their patriotism by waiving their pay or other compensation. The waiver is to be signed when such person enters the military service, but it may be withdrawn at any time thereafter, and the payment is resumed. Hundreds of men are in the Army to whom the \$30 per month paid the private soldier means practically nothing, and they are expected to avail themselves of the legislation if it is enacted into law.

Post Exchanges Furnish Little Luxuries Which Make Camp Life Pleasant

Men at the cantonment buy many articles at the post exchange for less money than they would have to pay in their home town stores. And the post

exchange manager is authority for the statement that 40,000 men make a tremendous demand for 5-cent packages of candy. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon there is a general rush for apples, sweet crackers, and coffee or milk, despite the fact that big dinners will be ready a couple of hours later.

The problem of supplying the men in Army cantonments with small necessities and luxuries which the Government does not furnish is met by the Commission on Training Camp Activities through these post exchanges. They are to be found at each cantonment, there being as a rule one exchange for each regiment. Each carries an average of \$10,000 worth of goods.

Business is nearly all done on a credit basis. Men obtain books of 5 and 10 cent coupons and pay for them at the end of the month. Post exchanges average \$1,000 a day in sales, and as there are about 250 in operation, the yearly business will aggregate many millions of dollars.

Why we Must Ship Wheat and not Corn

Why Not Corn—Because there are few mills in Europe to grind corn, and corn meal becomes rancid and unfit for human use after the ocean voyage. It is bulky and does not justify the space it takes in the hold. In Europe bread is not baked in homes, but in public bakeries, and cornmeal bread cannot be well distributed by public bakeries. Corn as food is unknown to the people of the Allies, excepting perhaps, Italy and in their present underfed condition, they cannot afford to experiment with strange foods.

Why Flour—Because flour is the base of the staff of life, and is concentrated food such as fighting men must have. Flour forms the base of war breads which Europe is forced to feed itself. And flour is economical in its space, the shipping authorities of all the Allies discourage the sending of whole wheat and asking the flour instead be sent. —Missouri Guard.

"Taking Stock" of the War

That the committee of Congress should demand a report of progress from the executive departments nine months after President Wilson's great speech to both houses asking a declar-

ation of a state of war against Germany, is entirely natural and proper. The President praised Congress at the close of the last session because it had given him and his Cabinet officers and special war chiefs the power and money which they had asked. The President frowned upon the congressional request to form a Committee on Conduct of the War. Such a committee, he said, had hampered Lincoln during the Civil War. The proposal was withdrawn. For nine months the President and his chiefs have derived money and authority from the people through their representatives. Now the people wish to know what has been done, how things are doing. They should be shown. If there may not be "pitiless publicity" during wartime, at least the committees of Congress should be shown. And a good deal can and should be made public. —Philadelphia Ledger.

REACHER DREAM, POOR LUCK

Cap'n Jim's Nightmare of Wrong Color According to Official Book, to Benefit Him.

Cap'n Jim was lurching up his shoes out in the main cabin by the big stove before I took my gittin'-up chew an' got on my pants an' shirt.

The second bell the cook was clanging on the main deck down below was shaking the frost off the willows on the bank 'longside the quarter-bow. After the racket died out Cap'n Jim started his mornin' vision report: "Dreamed of a preacher last night, Dave," he says. "He was standin' up in a skiff an' heavin' eggs at a big lumox of a catfish. What does you predict that vision means?"

"That's a bad vision, Jim," I says, "an' a hard one to predict. Wait till I git the book."

I dug the old dream-book out of the trunk in my stateroom. When I got by the stove Cap'n Ed and Cap'n Lufe was there with Cap'n Jim.

"Poverty—Prayer—Preacher. Preacher: If colored, denotes advance in position or inheritance of gold," I read. "Was he white or nigger?"

"White—I think," says Cap'n Jim. "But he might have been some sickly yellow-lookin'."

"If white," the book says, "It portends a reduction of income or a successful business trip."

Cap'n Jim looked discouraged as a froze rabbit. "Where to would I be takin' a business trip, with the dang fleet laid up for the winter an' me cut to mate's pay till the spring work starts. I figger the shrinkin' income part of that dream's all I'll git."

Cap'n Lufe hauled out the stone with a hole in it that he carried the time him in the Dixie Queen sunk at Settlers Bend. "This here'll ward off the doom, Jim," he says, handin' the stone to Cap'n Jim. I give of Jim my rabbit-foot what has kept bad luck away from me many's the time, an' we started in tryin' to recollect some more charms, but just then the flunky came loose on the breakfast-bell an' we all drifted for'd an' below into the dinin' hall.—From "A Mushroom Midas" by Hugh Wiley, in Scribner's Magazine.

Vatican Real Help to Rome.

It is perhaps the Vatican that constitutes the best and surest anti-faerical weapon. The pope lives within its walls, and Austria, the most Catholic monarchy, will send no bombs to Rome, says an exchange. As the capital of Italy, Rome would perhaps not be spared, but a stray bomb on the Vatican would trouble the consciences of the dual monarchy more than the slaughter of any number of innocent noncombatants and create complications for the imperial government greater than they care to face. It is doubtful whether even Protestant Germany would care to affront the conscience of a not inconsiderable part of its population. There have been no formal assurances given to that effect—if they exist they have not been made public—yet there seems to be a tact understanding that because of the pope's presence Rome is to be respected.

Thus, this city of many vicissitudes, though prayer and fasting are as much out-of-date as a means of defense as the "terror by night" that haunted the old monks of Subiaco, carries within herself a purely spiritual defense more powerful than any girdle of steel.

No, You Don't!

The late John G. Johnson, the famous Philadelphia lawyer, was once engaged in a case where a certain cantankerous old woman bore witness for the opposition.

Her testimony concluded, the old woman proposed to leave the witness box, but Mr. Johnson said:

"Hold on, madam, I've one or two questions to ask you."

The old woman, however, did not halt in her departure.

"No, ye don't," she said. "None o' yer questions for me. You ain't on our side."

SOME FAMOUS BATTLE CRIES

"Marmalade Forever," Peculiar Slogan Which Scotch Regiment Originated During Charge.

"Marmalade forever!" This quaint battle cry originated from a certain Scotch regiment during a charge in the present war, says London Answers. "Stand, the Camerons!" is the roar of another regiment of the "kilties," and serves to corroborate the fact that as official reports have it, "The spirit of our troops is excellent."

Among others there is the gallant cry of "Stick it, Welsh!" uttered by the late Captain Haggard, which has been an inspiration to many Welsh bards. It is sad to recall that Capt. E. Langdale, whilst encouraging his men with the gallant cry of "Come on, the Leicestershires!" fell on the field. But the Leicestershires did "come on," with disastrous results to the Huns.

We must not forget, however, that famous cry of "Kamerad!" uttered by whole German regiments, which has perhaps encouraged our men more than any other. There is an amusing tale told of one of our Tommies who, during a charge, was about to give a certain Hun a glimpse of the "great beyond," when up went Fritz's hands.

"Kamerad!" he yelled.

Tommy lowered his bayonet.

"Hang it!" he muttered. "That's the blooming word I was trying to think of when arguing with Nobby Smith!"

RATS MARCH LIKE SOLDIERS

Rodents Have Little Difficulty in Finding Supply of Food, and Adapt Themselves to Conditions.

The ready adaptability of rats to their surroundings is one of the qualities which has enabled them to conquer the world. E. W. Nelson writes in the National Geographic Magazine. On the approach of warm weather in summer large numbers of them leave buildings and resort to fields on farms or to the outskirts of the towns, where the growing vegetation, particularly cultivated plants, affords them an abundant supply until the approach of winter. At the beginning of cold weather they return again to the shelter of buildings, where they find the harvested crops ready for their consumption.

When the food supply suddenly decreases, following a period of plenty during which the rats have greatly increased in numbers, a migratory impulse appears to affect the entire rat population over large areas and a general migration takes place. At such times the rats are extraordinarily bold, swimming rivers without hesitation, and surmounting all other natural obstacles. The first invasion of Europe, when rats swam the Volga, was an instance of this kind. Experiments by the United States public health service have shown that when released in the water of a harbor rats may swim ashore for a distance of 1,500 yards.

One Family "Does Its Bit."

It is not very often that these members of one family take the town by storm simultaneously, but this, says the Christian Science Monitor, is the record of the Geddeses—push-and-go Geddeses, they have been termed. Sir Eric Geddes has not long become first lord of the British admiralty; he has done a great many things and astonished a vast number of people since the war began; his brother, Dr. Campbell Geddes, is now the head of national recruiting on a civilian basis—to be entrusted with the writing of a fresh chapter in the history of recruiting at this stage of the proceedings is in itself the highest testimony to high qualities. The third Geddes to win prominence is the sister of these two brothers, Mrs. Chalmers Watson, who, after performing valuable service in France, has now become commander in chief of the new Women's Auxiliary Army corps, whose numbers will probably quite shortly run into six figures.

Mexico an Indian Country?

It is of importance to inquire into the attitude taken by the southern Indians of Mexico toward the official Spanish civilization, says the New Republic. If it is difficult for an outsider only slightly acquainted with the southern Indians to understand the reasons for their marked hatred of the Spaniards . . . It seems self-evident of anyone who has spent any time with them. To the southern Indians, the Spaniard and his successor, the Spanish-speaking Mexican, is the cruel alien conqueror. They feel that they are Indians and that Mexico is an Indian country. For instance, one of the common objections to Madero encountered in Oaxaca was that he was not an Indian and that the president of Mexico should be an Indian. This attitude is significant, and it is not strange to find even a northern Indian like Huerta proudly exclaiming: "Yo so Indiano." Carranza's lack of popularity in the south is not so much due to the fact that southern Mexico is the home of Diaz as to the fact that Carranza is not an Indian.